

## QUESTIONS ASKED

### Those Who Took the Patterson Examination For Admission to High Schools

Last Saturday in Hillsboro—Questions Prepared by State Examiners and Used in Every County in the State.

#### WRITING.

Write the following selections:

The best and highest thing a man can do is to sow a seed, whether it be in the shape of a word, an act, or an acorn.—James Boyle O'Reilly.

If I could put my words in song And tell what's there enjoyed, All men would to my gardens throng, And leave the cities void.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

#### ORTHOGRAPHY.

- Give three uses of a dictionary.
- Copy each of the following, using the correct word selected from the words in parentheses:
  - We are never (two, to, too) old (two, to, too) learn.
  - The women were weeping and (wringing, ringing) (their, there) hands.
  - The (leaf, lief) supplies food for the (berry, bury).
  - Nearly (all, awl) the men able to (bare, bear) arms had (bin, been) (draft, draughted) into service.
- Indicate by the proper diacritic marks the sound of the vowels in the following words: aunt, fare, bird, grass, they.

#### PYSIOLOGY.

- What purpose do bones serve? What quality of bone is due to the presence of (a) mineral matter; (b) animal matter?
- Describe and give an example of a hinge joint.
- Name the cavities of the heart.
- State two purposes of the circulation of the blood.
- What fluid in the body has to do chiefly with the digestion of (a) fats, (b) starch, (c) albumen?
- Name (a) a voluntary muscle, (c) an involuntary muscle.
- Of what does the cerebro-spinal nervous system consist?
- Why is it especially dangerous to perform surgical operations upon confirmed beer drinkers?
- Name five vegetable foods and two mineral foods.
- Draw a cross section of the eye. Name its coats and humors.

#### GEOGRAPHY.

- Define latitude and longitude. About what is the longitude of your home.
- Define each of these: archipelago, mountain, plateau, equator, pole.
- What natural causes influence the growth of a city. Name a city which illustrates your answer.
- Name five Ohio exports and five imports.
- Name a state of the United States that excels in the production of sugar; one that excels in the production of corn; one that excels in cotton.
- Locate each of these: Sitka, Honolulu, Galveston, Cape Town, Madrid.
- Name three important countries of South America. Give the chief city and form of government of each.
- Why do we have change of seasons? Answer briefly.
- What relation exists between the climate of a country and the occupations of its people?
- Name four principal rivers and five chief cities in Ohio.

#### UNITED STATES HISTORY INCLUDING CIVIL GOVERNMENT.

- How many voyages did Columbus make? What was the result of one?
- Give an important fact about each of these: John Winthrop, James Oglethorpe, Sir William Berkeley, Benjamin Franklin, Alexander Hamilton.
- Who discovered the following: Mississippi river, Pacific ocean, Hudson river, Florida?
- Name one of the colonial wars, and give its causes and results.
- Give a brief account of Burgoyne's campaign, telling its object and outcome.
- Explain briefly what is meant by the Declaration of Independence.
- Tell from whom and how the United States obtained the territory embraced within each of these states or territories: Ohio, Missouri, California, Florida, Alaska.
- Name three great American inventions with the name of the inventor of each.
- Connect each of these names and places with the history of the Civil War: Fort Sumter, Gettysburg, Appomattox, W. T. Sherman, Admiral Farragut.
- What are the qualifications of a voter in Ohio? What is meant by

"the legislature," and how is it chosen?

#### GRAMMAR.

"The night is mother of the day, The winter of the spring; And even upon old decay The greenest mosses cling. Behind the clouds the starlight lurks, Through showers the subeams fall; For God, who loveth all His works, Has left His hope with all."

—J. G. WHITTIER.

- Name the nouns in the first four lines, stating which are in the nominative case and which are in the objective case.
- Select two verbs and parse them in full.
- Name the adjectives and tell to which class each belongs. (Give each adjective but once.)
- (a) Write the plurals of these nouns: father-in-law, hero, money, city, calf. (b) Write the possessive plural of these: man, child, farmer, ox, lady.
- (a) How is each of the following formed: passive voice, progressive form. (b) Write a sentence containing an adjective clause.
- Conjugate the verb (a) in the past perfect tense, indicative mode; (b) in the present tense, subjunctive mode.
- Write a letter to a former teacher describing your school work and giving details about the subjects you like.
- Tell in your own words what you understand by the above quotation.

NOTE.—General appearance of manuscript, use of capital letters, and punctuation will be considered in grading this subject.

#### ARITHMETIC.

Answer these questions: How many years have you studied arithmetic?

What books have you studied? Have you been doing eighth grade work since the beginning of the present school year?

- Find the total exact cost of 44 pounds of butter at 32 cents a pound, 4 dozen and 10 eggs at 18 cents a dozen, 1 peck of potatoes at 80 cents a bushel.
- Solve:  $(.0004 + .053 + .3456) \times (4 - .0256) = .01$
- A certain subtrahend is 114, the remainder 154. Find the minuend.
- John can spade a garden in 6 days, Thomas in 5 days, James in 4 days. If all unite and work at the usual rate, how long will it take them together?
- A young man inherited some money. He invested \$500 at 4 per cent, and the remainder at 5 per cent. His income was \$120 annually. How much did he inherit?
- When the selling price and gain or loss per cent, are given, how do you find the cost?
- At the rate of 24 miles per hour, how many minutes will it take to walk around a square field containing 154 acres?
- What is a man's tax whose farm, valued at \$4,200, is taxed at 4 of its value at 15 mills on the dollar.
- The rotunda of the capital at Columbus is circular in form and is about 644 feet in diameter. Find the cost of a marble floor at 75 cents a square foot.
- A cow gave 12 pints of milk each evening and 10 pints each morning in the month of March. How many gallons of milk did she yield? If a pint of milk weighs a pound, and the milk tests 3.9 per cent. butter fat, how many pounds of butter were produced?

Dusty Dan—Sometimes I wish I could stop riding fast freights and ride in a first-class passenger coach. Wintry Walter—Well, you don't know when you are well off, pard. Why, in each passenger coach there is an ax and saw to remind you of a woodpile.—Chicago News.

A New York inventor has devised a mechanical attachment for an automobile which, on pressing a button, will start a watch or clock fastened to the dashboard. At the end of a mile the watch stops automatically, thus enabling the driver to test his speed from time to time.

#### Cemetery Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the annual election for one Trustee will be held at store of Jacob Saylor, Hillsboro, Ohio, on the second Tuesday in May, being the 12th day of May 1908, hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

W. A. MORROW, Sec'y, Hillsboro, Ohio, April 1, 1908.

#### Eggs for Hatching.

Barred Plymouth Rocks, Egg producing strain. Prices reasonable. Call on or address Mrs. W. T. Hodge, Greenfield, O., Route 4. Home phone Rainsboro exchange.

#### Atlas Portland Cement.

A car of new fresh goods just received at Richard's 411.

FOR SALE—City property and farms of all sizes in this and other counties. Also money to loan at 5 per cent. Address J. H. Eutsler, Real Estate Agent, Greenfield, Ohio.

## A Tub Test

By Forest Blake

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I don't believe a girl ever done such a thing before.

It wasn't a bit like novels—though I never had much of a chance to read them, for I've had to work out ever since I was 15. But in novels, you know, the girl is always beautiful, and always dressed in shimmering satin and lace; and the man generally meets her behind a bank of palms at a garden of roses just as the sun goes down. And, as he clasps her slender, drooping form in his arms, and she lays her golden head on his manly bosom, I always wonder how much of that clasping business there'll be when he sees her with her golden hair done up in curl papers and a last week's calico dress on?

And, you know, that makes lots of difference. Now, I'm not a bit pretty, but when I'm dressed up you'd be surprised. My hair's dark, and it's naturally straight and oily and wants to lay right flat to my head. But when I've washed it good and curled it just the least bit and snarled it into a pompadour back and front there's not one person in a dozen but would say the whole thing is nature. Then my complexion is kind of dark, but I've found out how to use Princess cream and rice powder so it won't show. And I know just what kind of styles and colors to wear. So, when I'm dressed up in my brown, tight-fitting, tailor suit, with furs and hat all to match—the whole thing simple and elegant and not a bit like a hired girl—and I'm with a crowd of girls and we meet a man—well, he never looks at the others.

But, when I get home and change my tailored broadcloth for an old blue calico with a patch on the front, when the powder wears off and my hair begins to wilt and get stringy, then I guess a man wouldn't turn his head—unless it was to keep from looking at me.

Then why don't I just keep fixed up all the time? Because I don't have time. When a girl gets up at four, gets breakfast, milks five cows, puts out a big washing, gets dinner, churns, does the ironing, gets supper and then mows the yard while she's resting, there's not much time for pumping your hair. And when I saw I couldn't work and keep pretty, both, I chose to work. And I never worried anything about it—till I met Isaac.

He's a school teacher, and an awful fine scholar, too. He graduated from common branches, and he's spent two whole terms in the county normal. He's been teaching district school for seven years now—every year in a different place. He talks a whole lot about his "profession," and about "the child," and the "child's mental growth," and "intellectual processes," and a lot of other things I can't understand. He's told me, too, that it takes a great deal of courage for a man to recognize his affinity—whatever that means—among the lower classes, when his calling in life is to be a brain worker and a great leader among men.

And, besides being a school teacher, he's the most finicky fellow I ever went with. They say it takes him fifteen minutes to comb his hair, and he can't put on his hat without a looking-glass. When I get into a big stew of work I forget all about how I look, but Isaac never gets so deep in as that. Last summer, when help was scarce here in the country, and the men just working their heads off to get harvesting done, and Isaac was sitting around at home studying intellectual processes, John Winters here, that's the woman's man I work for, he asked Isaac to help him. And Isaac helped one forenoon. And they said he wore gloves all the time and when he came into the field he was carrying an umbrella over him.

I went with him all the next winter, and by spring he was coming here twice a week regular. I used to spend nearly two hours beforehand getting ready for him, and he would just take spella over my—my—looks; but all the time I felt kind of uneasy.

At last one night when he was trying to make me promise him, sure, I just up and says:

"Isaac," says I, "you don't know me. You think I'm pretty, and I'm not." "Why aren't you pretty, Matilda?" says he. (He always says "aren't" and "isn't.") "Haven't you the most beautiful hair that was ever on a woman's head? Isn't your skin like the petals of a lily? Aren't your teeth like pearls?"

"No, sir," says I, "they ain't! It takes me half an hour to do up my hair so it looks like it's naturally fluffy. These pearls you're talking about most of 'em cost three dollars apiece, and my lily skin comes out of a cold cream jar and a powder box. My eyes is the real thing, but if there was any way of changing 'em I'd be a doing it."

He seemed sort of dazed for a minute, but at last he says: "Well, Matilda, even if your bodily charms are not all—er—real, those of your character are. And love, Matilda, is not dependent on the physical. Love is a spiritual thing. It is a communion of souls."

That all sounded nice, but still I didn't feel just right about it. But I told him I'd give him an answer the next afternoon when he was to come and take me out buggy-riding. I didn't sleep much that night. It seemed to me I had come to the place where the path divided, and I couldn't

tell which way I was going to travel. At last I made up my mind what I was going to do to decide the matter. It was pretty tough on me, but I felt it was my duty.

The next day I went to work cleaning house. After I had cleaned and scrubbed two rooms the forenoon was about gone, and I saw the floors wouldn't be dry enough for the carpets before night, so I put on the boiler and went to washing. Isaac was to be there at three. By half-past two I began to get panicky. Then, for the first time that day, I took time to go and look in the glass.

I was a sight. My hair wasn't like the heroine's in a story. You know, when their hair gets damp it always curls up into little, clinging tendrils. Well, mine don't. And, when I saw myself standing there in my wretched old wrapper, with my stringy hair, and face covered with what Isaac calls perspiration, I felt like feeling as a bird to the mountain. But I didn't. I just went back to my washing.

Prompt at three o'clock Isaac drove up to the fence. I could see him from the window, with his gloves on and gold-rimmed glasses, and collar standing way up around his ears. When the children came a-racing through the house to tell me he had come I just said, calmly, "Bring him out here."

Pretty soon in came Isaac. I couldn't see him very plain for a minute through the steam, and for a minute he didn't speak. At last he says, in the funniest voice:

"What does this mean?" "It just means I'm kind of busy this afternoon," says I, as I picked up a pile of dirty clothes off of a chair and offered him a seat. "How do you like my lily complexion to-day, Isaac?"

"I'm sure—I don't understand," he says. "I feel kind of stunned."

"You'd better feel stunned before you're married than afterwards," says I. "I don't think any man ought to marry a girl till he's seen her in her everyday clothes. And so I want you to understand that this is the way I look about half of the time. If I was to take you I'm afraid that, judging from your present prospects, I wouldn't



"How Do You Like My Lily Complexion To-day, Isaac?"

have much time to stand before the glass, neither. And I'm afraid, too," says I, kind of cautious, "I'm afraid you'd have to find me in the kitchen over a wash-tub more than once a week."

Then he got mad. "Even if you should have to work at manual labor," says he, "you can maintain your personal appearance," says he.

"Oh, well," says I, as I started a sheet through the wringer, "what's the difference? Love does not depend on the physical. Love's a spiritual thing, Isaac. It's a communion of souls."

Well, sir, he just gave me one long, shuddering look, then he lit out of that kitchen and out to his buggy and went away. That was three weeks ago, and I ain't seen him since.

If ever a man comes along that'll tell me, over a wash-tub, that he loves me, I'll know he's got the real goods—and I'm ready for him.

#### Electric Treatment for Violins.

A noted violinist and violin maker believes he has discovered a method for giving, by the aid of an electrical machine, the same quality of tone to a violin that age has been credited with providing. The theory of the violinist, says Popular Mechanics, is that it is not the age of the violin which really gives it its superior tone, but the amount of "bowing" or vibration it has received. By the use of the electrical machine the violin is expected to get as much "bowing" in 30 days as the same instrument would receive in 50 years of ordinary use.

#### Mazarin's Beloved Pictures.

Perhaps no more ardent lover of pictures ever lived than Cardinal Mazarin, minister of the regency during the minority of Louis XIV. Being told that he had but two months to live, he was soon after seen in his nightcap and dressing gown, tottering along his gallery, pointing to his pictures, exclaiming: "Must I quit all these? Look at that Correggio, this Venetian of Titian; that incomparable Deluge of Caracci. Farewell, dear pictures, that I have loved so dearly and that cost me so much!"

#### Cheap Gasoline.

Redd—Do you buy that kind of gasoline with a scent? Greene—No; I didn't know there was any as cheap as that!—Yonkers Statesman.

## KILLS BROTHER AFTER QUARREL

Posse Seeks Alleged Fratricide, Who Is Hiding in the Woods.

Urbana, O.—Somewhere in the woods surrounding the little village of Erlis, northwest of this city, Charles Brannon, charged with slaying his brother William, is seeking safety in hiding.

The alleged murder occurred at the home of the murdered brother and followed a quarrel of but a moment's duration.

The slain man was shot through the neck and death was instantaneous.

Brannon, it is declared, then held a sister-in-law and a nephew at bay while he changed his coat and left the house.

In the meantime the wife of the murdered man fled to a neighbor's house from whence the authorities were notified.

A sheriff's posse is now searching for the fugitive.

#### POLICE DISPERSE WORKERS.

Five Hundred Men Demand That Contractor Employ Union Men.

Columbus, O.—A crowd of about 500 laborers, consisting mostly of foreigners and colored men, gathered on the grounds of the old Federal building and a squad of police was called to disperse them before work of excavation could be continued by the contractors.

C. V. Evanston, secretary and treasurer of the Laborers' Protective Union, and an agent, William S. Allen, were on the scene endeavoring to force the contractor to hire union labor at \$2 a day for eight hours' labor.

Contractor Hurd, who is to remodel the building, says he will not pay the union's demand of \$2, as he can get men at \$1.50.

#### Bronson Bill Passes Senate.

Columbus, O.—With only two votes opposing, the Ohio senate passed the Bronson primary election bill, which already had passed the house of representatives. This action does not make it a law, for a large number of amendments were placed in the measure in which the house must concur before it can become effective. The votes against the bill were cast by Senator L. R. Rose, of Marietta, republican, and Senator Sylvester Lamb, of Toledo, independent. They did so because they believed it did not meet the expectation of the people.

#### West Bill Passed By Senate.

Columbus, O.—The senate passed the West bill providing for the quadrennial valuation of real estate instead of decennially, as at present. Its effect in cities of the first grade will be to provide what is practically a constant machine for revaluation, so as to meet changing conditions in those centers which occur quickly.

#### Found Money in Dream.

Gallipolis, O.—About a year ago Wm. D. Schurtz, of Gallipolis, lost \$240 which he supposed had been stolen from him. He dreamed he had placed the package in an attic room over his bedroom. He climbed into the attic and there found the money just as he had dreamed.

#### Small Toledo Bank Fails.

Toledo, O.—The Dorr Street Savings bank, an institution situated in the factory district and patronized principally by workmen, closed its doors. The bank was capitalized at \$25,000 and had \$125,000 deposits. Assets will pay depositors in full.

#### At Sweetheart's Home.

Marion, O.—Herbert Glenn, indicted for perjury, who escaped from jail at Mt. Gilead, O., was captured in this city at the home of his sweetheart. Glenn's testimony convicted Sherman Peck of the murder of Shadrock Westbrook. He later confessed that he lied.

#### Former Bank Cashier Indicted.

Cleveland, O.—W. H. Schmick, former cashier of the Leetonia (O.) First National bank, was indicted on 68 counts by the federal grand jury. The charges say that he embezzled money from the bank and made false entries to cover up the embezzlement.

#### Students Hurt in Stag Rush.

Hamilton, O.—Two high school students were severely injured in the annual stag rush between the senior and junior classes. Roy Flemyer, a junior, had his left arm broken in two places, and Peter Schwab, a junior, suffered a dislocation of the left arm.

#### Guns and Razors.

Ravenna, O.—In a battle with guns and razors here Joe Alpino had a leg nearly severed. He is in a critical condition. Joe Montallano, his alleged assailant, is in jail, badly wounded. Ten others were arrested, all more or less wounded.

#### Farmers Fight a Duel.

Gallipolis, O.—Frank Harris and Steve Ottis, farmers, living near Ambs, fought a battle which resulted in Ottis' throat being cut. Harris was arrested. Ottis is in a serious condition.

#### Insurance Company Loses Suit.

Columbus, O.—The supreme court handed down a decision against the Union Central Life Insurance Co., of Cincinnati, involving about \$182,000 that corporation will be compelled to pay for omitted taxes and penalties.

#### Foreigners Attack Street Car.

Martin's Ferry, O.—Four foreigners who were ejected from an interurban car on the Rayland division of the Wheeling Traction Co.'s line, attempted to wreck the car and assault the crew at Glen's Run, O. The car was showered with bullets and stones.

## WRITERS' HARD FATE

LITERARY MEN WHO HAVE DIED IN DESTITUTION.

Long List of Talented Poets, Historians and Other Masters of the Pen Whose Last Days Were Full of Misery.

That Ouida should have died as she did in poverty and loneliness, an exile though a voluntary one, from the land of her birth, was an undoubtedly pitiful ending to an exceptionally brilliant career. Equally sad has been the fate reserved for some literary geniuses in the past.

For instance, Richard Savage, the gifted poet, died in a debtor's prison at Bristol, after enduring the pangs of semi-starvation for years. Chatterton, driven desperate through hunger, poisoned himself at the age of 18. Swift died mad, as he had all along predicted he would.

Dr. Dodd, whose "Beauties of Shakespeare" is well known, was "anged for forgery. George Gissing, after suffering hardships that embittered his whole existence, died just as fame was beginning to be assured to him.

Stow, the famous antiquarian, author of the "Survey of London," became in his old age a licensed beggar, asking alms from door to door "through 36 counties." Wycherley, from being the spoiled idol of society, fell to the lowest depths of destitution, and was eventually consigned to the Fleet prison for debt, where he remained seven years. Cotton also spent many years in a debtor's prison, and eventually died there by his own hand.

Robert Burns, writing only 14 days before his death, implored his friend Cunningham to use his influence with the commissioners of excise in order to get his salary raised from £35 a year to £50, "otherwise, if I die not of disease, I must perish with hunger." Lorenzo, the learned and talented historiographer of the Inquisition, was glad during the close of his brilliant but unfortunate career to hire himself out for a few sous a night to keep watch over the dead bodies at the Paris morgue, and died eventually of starvation. Camoens begged his bread from door to door until compelled to take refuge in an almshouse, where he died.

It is told of Ben Jonson that when in his last illness King Charles sent him a small sum of money he returned it. "He sends me so miserable a donation," cried the dying poet, "because I am poor and live in an alley. Go and tell him his soul lives in an alley."

Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country, begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night he was refused both, and next morning was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglius, "was a pen."

Saint-Simon, the celebrated French author, who wrote "The Reorganization of European Society," was twice driven by want to attempt his own life, and although he died a natural death in the end it was among the most lamentable surroundings. "For 15 days," he says, "I have lived upon bread and water, without a fire; I have even sold my clothes."

#### Scintillations of Two Great Men.

John R. Dockefeller and John Bendrick Kangs were about to board the steamer for a trip on the ocean.

"I presume, Mr. Dockefeller," remarked Mr. Kangs, "you are pretty well healed for this journey?"

"By my sole, yes!" solemnly answered Mr. Dockefeller. "That sort of knocks the socks off you, doesn't it?"

"Not by a darn sight," instantly flashed back Mr. Kangs, laughing uproariously.

"That," said Mr. Dockefeller, with a humorous gleam in his eye, reminds me of a yarn—"

"Spin it!" tittered Mr. Kangs. "I can't remember it," laughed Mr. Dockefeller.

"Then forget it!" chuckled Mr. Kangs.

Told the laughter and applause of the bystanders the vigilant correspondents hastened to the telegraph office and sent verbatim reports of this conversation, with its unexpected turns of humor and its sparkling repartees, to all the papers in the country.

#### The Mares of Mahomet.

In bygone days there was no more enthusiastic breeder of horses than the prophet Mahomet. In the course of time he became the owner of a vast number of mares, and the point was how to arrive at a selection of the very best. At last he hit upon the following scheme:

For three days and nights the mares were kept without water, then they were loosed, and as might have been expected, tore madly off to their usual watering place. Just as they were on the very brink of the water the trumpet blew the war signal or assembly. Maddened with the thirst, the mares forgot their training, all save five, who, forgetting their own urgent need, galloped at once to seek their masters.

These five mares were set apart by Mahomet as representing the pick of his stud, and from them, we are told, descended the best and noblest breed of horses.—Country Life.